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The Iron Mountain Revolt

Rebellion against enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment in Iron Mountain, Mich., appears to have evaporated as quickly as the illicit liquor which caused it, with the announcement that a force of deputies was on the way to enforce the majesty of the law.

Investigation discloses a conflict of authority as the source of the trouble rather than any flagrant defiance of the new statute. It is well that the lesson is impressed now, that the government will not wink at open disregard of the constitutional amendment nor any evasion of its plain terms.

The controversy serves to revive the history of an earlier liquor rebellion, of greater magnitude, and one in which the immortal Washington disclosed that laws once written must be observed.

Bands of farmers took to the woods of western Pennsylvania and fortifying themselves with arms declared resistance to the excise taxes of Alexander Hamilton, levied to support the new government.

The farmers whose principal crop was grain, had great difficulty getting their goods to market in a form other than in liquor because there were few roads in that early day, and besides they had such a traditional hatred for the excise collector that the State of Pennsylvania never had been able to enforce the excise regulations.

They rallied in protest against the federal law of 1791, tarred and feathered the tax collectors and visited similar treatment on citizens who sympathized with the new law.

Our neighboring States of Virginia and Maryland furnished 15,000 troops at the command of President Washington, which, led by General Henry Lee took several hundred prisoners, established a garrison in the troubled territory and effectively quelled the opposition. The people realized that the nation's leader was of a type who would brook no anarchy and the whole incident was helpful in the degree that it established in Europe, the opinion that the swaddling nation was of the right kind.

Chicago and Technical Education

The addition of \$6,000,000 to the resources of Armour Institute, Chicago, by the son of its founder, is said to be part of a program that soon will give that school a fine site on the outskirts of the city and buildings and equipment worth not less than \$25,000,000.

It is high time that the interior and mid-west regions of the country had facilities for giving education of this sort commensurate with their importance, present and future, in the evolution of the nation. New England with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, New York with Stevens Institute at Hoboken, N. J., the School of Mines at Columbia University, Lehigh University at South Bethlehem, Pa., the engineering schools of the University of Pennsylvania and the more recently organized schools of applied science and research in Pittsburgh have given the region of the country east of the Ohio schools approximating regional needs.

But Chicago's great manufacturing interests and the variety of industries of the upper Mississippi Valley have not been provided for as they should have been. If now Armour Institute will superimpose upon its present curriculum provisions of the right sort for fostering the great marine business of the Great Lakes, if it will train men for the rapidly developed steel and iron manufacturing business, if it will create laboratories in which experiments can be carried on intended to add to the efficiency of the many railways that center there, it will win fame by a fine service.

Vast wealth in the coffers of its backers will accrue as they come to have the added interest of increasing investments. For such is the psychology of the habit of giving.

Women Running True to Form

Naturally the woman citizen centers her first interest on community, housecleaning. She has been sweeping, soaping, dirt-hunting and tidying up for centuries. Now that she can vote and shape town or city environment, she simply will not tolerate man's inactivity, or his crudity of methods.

Is this doubted? Note what the Women's Municipal League of New York City is now saying to Mayor Hylan, to the Street Cleaning Department, and to male citizens in general. The snow of storm after storm still clogs traffic, cuts down business, and makes surface traffic conditions abominable in the richest, most self-satisfied city of the nation. Men and machinery available and servicable for the job of cleaning up are lacking, and no genius has appeared to work by magic the desired result.

What do the women say? Since man power is lacking, get machinery that is efficient, and sack the lot of employees and mechanisms that are worn out or out-dated. Create new revenue for use in such emergencies by sensible use of the city's garbage, now wasted by dumping in the sea instead of being salvaged as in other cities with more competent administrators.

No offer is made of women as workers in removing the snow and ice; but that may come later as the indignation of the sex mounts. It would be just like them, if for no other reason than to shame the men who will not volunteer for the job, not even at ninety cents an hour. Gotham has had harrowing experiences of late; but can she endure national ridicule for her impotency at the present hour?

Despite his illness it is now generally admitted that President Wilson's memory with reference to the Fiume settlement was a trifle better than that of Lloyd George and the French premier.

The new census is expected to prove that New York is the greatest city in the world. An opinion which the Gothamites have held for some time, by the way.

What the card players can't understand is why Uncle Sam should insist on a share of the winnings without taking his chance the other way.

Lenine declares that without Russia Europe cannot get upon its feet, which is one bolshevik statement that France and England appear to regard as the truth.

While probes are in order why not find out what becomes of the drop in prices to the consumer when the wholesale prices of meat tumble.

It's getting so that a Senator cannot really call his administration a success unless he is at least mentioned for President.

Added now to the difficulty surrounding a campaign fund is the task of keeping it within the legal limit.

Let's hope that the return of the railroads will not mean the return of the strikes.

New York City

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, Feb. 24.—

Here I am writing.

Chained to a typewriter.

Enslaved by my masters.

Cruel hearted editors.

Blue penciling cynics.

Who may fire me tomorrow.

I curse, curse, curse.

And rattle my shackles.

My spirit is curdling.

My ego is rankling.

I want to be free.

To soar the empyrean.

And yet day by day.

I must pour scalding tears.

Into editorial urns.

And climb up Parnassus.

And slide down again.

Until my britches are frayed.

I'm going to curse again.

Curses! Curses! Curses!

Curse all conventions.

Taxes and tailors.

Barbers and parents.

Bell boys and hat boys.

Robbers and pirates.

I want to be free.

I've just seen a dancer.

As wild as a gale.

Do an ode to a butterfly.

Flitting and skipping.

With reckless abandon.

From dell to dell.

And here I sit daily.

Grinding out epics.

When I might as well.

Get a leopard skip.

And a pair of sandals.

And leap into space.

Pantless and free.

And have beautiful ladies.

Send me flowers.

And scented marsh notes.

All full of admiration.

And everything.

And when I told my wife.

She looked at me.

And began to laugh.

And said: "Look in the glass."

And I did.

And I know the truth.

I must still be a slave.

For my legs are warped.

And there is no room.

These drab days.

For bow-legged dancers.

Curses and curses and curses.

'Round the Town

Jaunting With
Capt. J. Walter Mitchell.

A brooklet is a little brook

Coursing down a shady dell;

A booklet is a little book—

Tales of love they tell;

A streamlet is a little stream

Which reflects the summer sky;

But a bullet is not a little buff—

Can anyone tell why?

—Col. SAM R. STRATTAN.

Taking a Look Ahead.

Maybe after the hurly-burly of re-

construction following the close of

the greatest war in history, one

of Col. ROBERT N. HARPER's

dreams will come true and Wash-

ington will have a great "Union

Civic Building." While talking with

ARTHUR E. SEYMOUR, secretary

of the Chamber of Commerce, he

told me Col. Harper had planned

that such a structure may be reared

in the future by some holding cor-

poration upon assurances from the

different associations that each will

lease a portion of the building for

a term of years. Plans for the

"Union Civic Building" are tenta-

tive as yet, but those who know

Col. Harper and his pushing powers

say it is a safe bet the proposi-

tion is much more than a possi-

bility.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

Young Igo slowly does not run,

Or lend himself to lively fun;

He sits in office through the day

And quitting, slowly moves away.

But Igo spritely is a youth

Who takes the other tack, forsooth;

When work is done he daily tries

To get his share of exercise.

Details are not required here,

Because the answer's very clear—

Who shakes the cobwebs from his

brain

Is apt to make the bigger gain.

And he's a very foolish guy

Who lets his youthful years go by

Without acquiring the wealth

Of exercise-producing health.

Which course of living do you

choose—

To walk in Slowly's lazy shoes,

Or follow Spritely's wiser step

And thus acquire health and pep?

—N. A. LUPBERROW.

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Michigan Declines to Take Trial

of Senator Newberry Seriously;
Defendants Appear Content

(By a Staff Correspondent.)

Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 23.—

The lexicon of the mockers has

the mass prosecution of those involved

in Truman H. Newberry's election

to the United States Senate prob-

ably would enjoy the title of "The

Shame of Michigan," but this does

not fit the case. Michigan refuses

to blush at its alleged iniquity. In-

stead smiles and contentment are

mirrored in the faces of the 133

defendants, including the chief ac-

tor, who day after day face the jury

which is to determine their guilt or

innocence. They languidly listen to

the legal interpretations of Char-

les W. H. Newberry, United States dis-

trict judge, before whom the trial

is held, and fervently hope that the

oratory will be finished before the

morning is entirely out of the

ground.

Originally there were 135 defend-

ants, but ten pleaded nolo contend-

ere, one is sick and another is in

South America. Of the 123, twenty

three pleaded not guilty while the

remainder stood mute.

Every morning except Sundays,

the army of the indicted troop late

to the Federal Building to listen to

tales of reckless expenditures that

are alleged to have been made in

order to make Truman H. Newberry

a senator. Fishermen, laborers, rail-

road men, game wardens, lumber

jacks, printers, miners and factory

workers rub elbows with bankers,

judges, lawyers, business men, po-

liticians and editors before the bar,

all tarred by the same stick of ob-

scure, according to the prosecu-

tion, which is trying to convict a

batch for conspiring to elect a Re-

publican millionaire instead of a

Democratic one.

First Trip for Many.

To many of the defendants it is a

show. Some have never seen a big

city. One has never been outside

his own county until invited by the

government to take a trip to Grand

Rapids. All, however, seem to have

been fervent patriots in a severe

Henry Ford an extra trip to Wash-

ington. Price, it is true, figured, \$5

and up. Small change did not seem

to be in evidence during the twin

campaigns of primary and elec-

tion. The fare was frequently mixed

with gas and banquet accounts.

The sordid exhibits do not materi-

ally differ from other similar

trials except in the seemingly tech-

nical flouting of state and national

laws. The Federal Corrupt Practice

Act limits campaign expenses for a

United States senator to \$10,000. The

law of the State of Michigan con-

siders the expenses for half of the

first year's salary, or \$3,750. As the

state law supersedes the federal act

the indictments were sought under

the former enactment and the de-

fendants were indicted for conspir-

ing to violate the federal law and

also for conspiracy to use the mails

to defraud, each defendant being in-

dicted on four counts. Judge Ses-

sions in an opinion from the bench

laid down this dictum:

"The response of Truman H.

Newberry, in procuring his

nomination and election could

not lawfully give or cause to be

given or spent any sum in ex-

cess of \$3,750."

Hinges on Knowledge.

As interpreted the guilt or inno-

cence of Senator Newberry hinges

on whether he was cognizant of

any expenditures above that sum.

There is no unanimity as to the

legality of how much an outsider

might spend for a candidate so long

as the candidate himself is not

knowingly a party to the act. The

fact that the Newberry campaign

committee filed a report at Lansing,

showing expenditures of over \$176,-

000, would indicate that it did not

think that the law was being vio-

lated. The Henry Ford Committee

filed a report showing expenditures

of \$60,000.

To those who are not swayed by

partisan bias the trial is of para-

mounting importance. It is ar-

gued that if the defendants are

found guilty a revolutionary reform

in the conduct of elections will

follow. If those indicted are turned

loose the Attorney General is in-

terpreted to mean that the sky is the limit

and that Senatorial elections will

be decided by the size of the barrel.

Prosecutor Frank C. McKeen, of In-

dianapolis, assistant attorney gen-

eral, believes that he will be able to

prove a conspiracy. He has an army

of between 600 and 700 witnesses on

his side. He contemplates impeach-

ing the jury and court that corruption

had to follow in the golden trail

which reached every hamlet in the

State. That Senator Newberry had

knowledge of the crime is proved

by verbal testimony, bundles

of telegrams, circulars and letters.

As a victor in war he rose to

the heights of magnanimity such

as are now wanting. For a "practical

mystic" he stood for evolution rather

than revolution; for the immedi-

ate rather than the ultimate; for the

ultimately desirable, believing that

first things came first, and second

things second. He believed that

love, in the last analysis, was a

higher and more permanent force.

He believed that to comprehend was

to sympathize.

As Lincoln takes on this func-